

nightshift

& it's another goddam
baloney sandwich
w/a slice of pickle
& a slice of carrot
on the side the
guy one machine over
is using his break
time to cut a knife
blade out of a steel
blank sez he isn't
sure if he's going to
jam it into his wife
& her fatass boy
friend or use it on
himself the foreman
claims he's sick &
is taking big chugs
from a cough syrup
bottle that smells a
lot like tennessee
sour mash everyone's
dreaming of hitting
the lottery which is
6 million plus rio
blondes bourbon &
steaks it's friday
3 in the morning
frieda from payroll
comes by w/the checks
the guy on number 2
cutter has clipped off
his thumb